

# COBRA

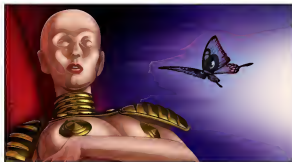
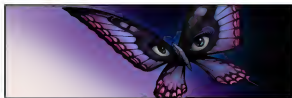
*God's Eyes*

THE SPACE PIRATE



BUICHI TERASAWA

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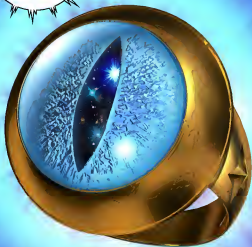






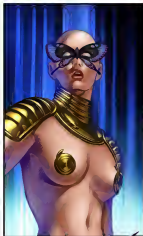


When the two  
God's Eyes are  
united...  
I will become the  
ruler of the whole  
universe!



Delores intends to hire the man to find the other God's Eye.

But Lady Papillon, we have a problem. The man has received a written invitation from Madame Delores.



The man...? What man!



A dangerous man who goes by the name of Cobra!



It's him. Cobra!









Confess...?  
Nah, not today.  
It'd take me  
a week to  
confess  
everything.



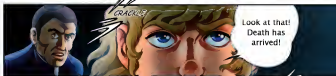
God will  
absolve  
you of all  
your sins.

Have you  
come to  
confess?  
Please,  
speak your  
mind.

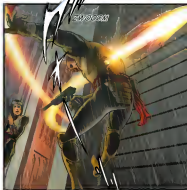


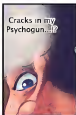








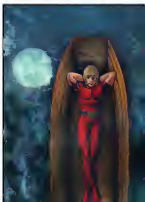
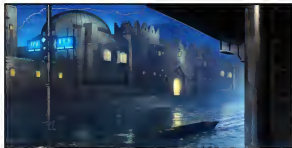












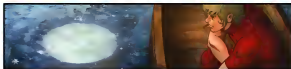
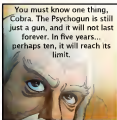
...that is  
the end  
of it.



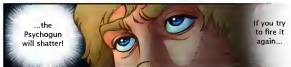
Be careful.  
Once the  
Psychogun  
has  
cracked...



You must know one thing,  
Cobra. The Psychogun is still  
just a gun, and it will not last  
forever. In five years...  
perhaps ten, it will reach its  
limit.



...the  
Psychogun  
will shatter!



If you try  
to fire it  
again...

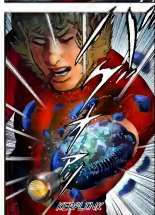
Attention please!  
All boarding Flight  
705 bound for  
Venus, please go  
to Gate 2!







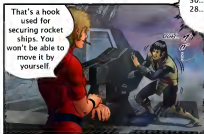








Keh heh  
heh... And so  
I'm going to  
have to kill  
you right  
here.



That's a hook  
used for  
securing rocket  
ships. You  
won't be able to  
move it by  
yourself.



Guh!

30... 29...  
28... 27...



You bastard!  
Burn in hell!



19... 18...  
17



W...wait!  
Get this off  
me!  
Get it off me  
now!





Enclosed was  
a check for two  
million dollars  
to cover "taxi  
expenses."



It's been two  
days since  
I received the  
dinner  
invitation from  
Madame  
Delores Love-  
star...



I guess she  
wants me to  
buy up  
a whole taxi  
company.

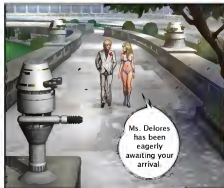


The Lovestars are  
a noble family,  
related by blood  
to the royal family  
of Venus.

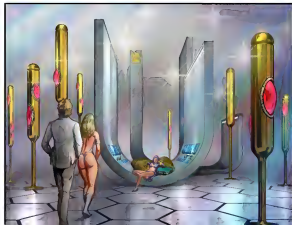
Madame  
Delores... what  
would the head  
of such a  
household want  
with me?



On top of all that,  
there's this Papillon...  
They sent a hitman  
out just to stop me  
from meeting her.  
What's going on  
here...?/









I knew you would come.



You must be Mr. Cobra...



I can't accept money from people I don't know, for reasons I don't understand.

Madame Delores, I only came here for one reason. I came to return your two million dollars.



Don't worry about it. I'm not exactly a gentleman.

Phew... I've had a bit too much to drink. I'm embarrassed to be in such a state in front of a gentleman.

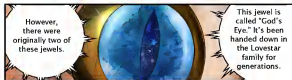


You must live a pretty lavish life if you can give away money as a hobby.

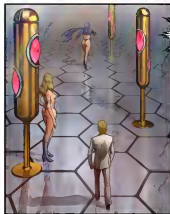


Heh heh... Don't worry about the money. Accept it as my thanks for making the visit.

















Oh...  
come  
in, dear.



It's me,  
Paula!



I've  
calmed  
down.  
I feel  
better,  
thanks.



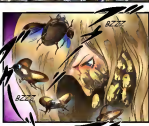
How do  
you  
feel...?

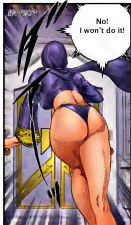


And...  
have you made  
up your mind  
to give your  
God's Eye over  
to Papillon?



What!?







It's Cobral!  
She must  
have handed  
it to him.

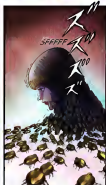


It's not  
here.

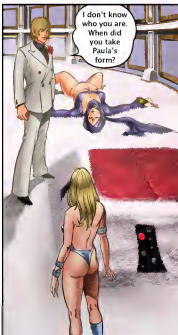
She  
doesn't  
have the  
gem.



Madame!









Or else  
I'll kill you!

Keh heh  
heh...  
Calmly hand  
over the  
God's Eye.





I get it. You're a hitman hired by Papillon too, huh?

If Madame Delores doesn't have it, that means she handed it over to you!



You're thorough. I like that. I'm all yours.



I'll confirm that. Put your hands on the wall.



I dunno how much this God's Eye is worth, but unfortunately I don't have it.



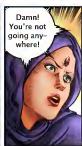
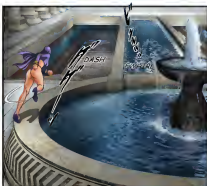


If they figure out that you're made up of toy cockroaches, they'll shoot us till we look like beehives.

This estate is under the surveillance of armed robots.







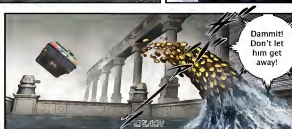








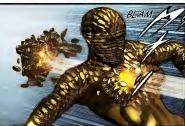








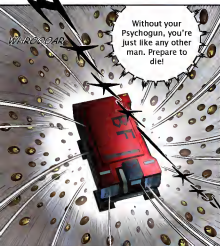
Come out,  
Cobra.  
You're a rat  
in a trap now!

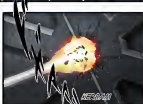


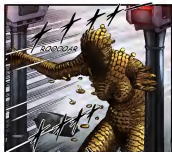
Scatter!  
If we stay  
together, we'll  
just be  
a target for  
him!

Tsk!  
That's  
a powerful  
gun!







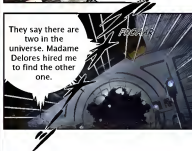








KERBLAAAM





The gyroscope is moving on its own! She did say that the two gems can communicate with each other...

Maybe this thing is giving us directions to the other gem...



...that you're hiding from me?



What is the secret...



You want me to find your friend, huh? Don't worry. I'm on it.



Oh!  
Space  
Sector 7,  
Zone A...



Coordi-  
nates X  
272, Y  
80, Z  
137!



Now then,  
little gem,  
can you give  
me the exact  
location of  
your friend?



Armies of  
flying rocks  
and spaceship  
wreckage...  
It's not the  
ideal place for  
people to  
live...!

Woah...  
That area's  
full of aster-  
oids! They call  
it the Grave-  
yard of the  
Universe...



It's her!  
She's the  
one with the  
other God's  
Eye.

I get it now.  
I get why  
Papillon  
tried to  
have me  
killed.

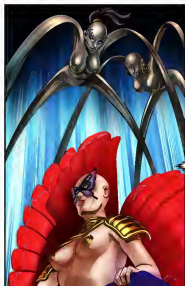


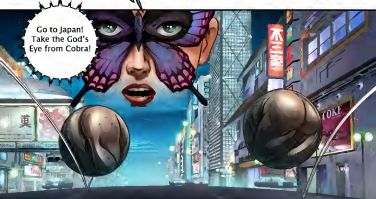
...Papillon!  
That's right,  
that was her  
nickname!



Wait... Now  
that I think  
of it, there  
was an arms  
dealer living  
there... Her  
name was...









That's  
enough!





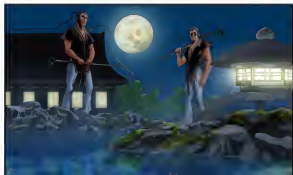


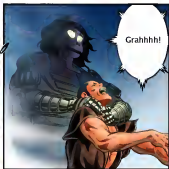
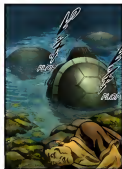






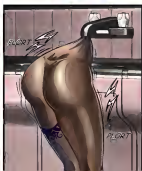


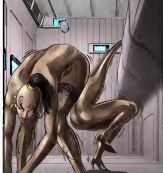


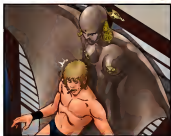
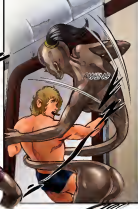
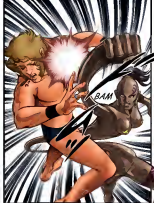




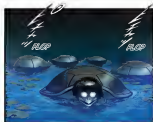


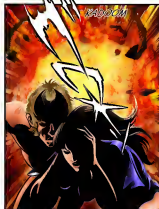










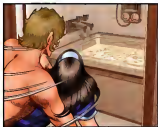












I'm the one they're after, so I'm gonna go play a little game of tag. Trust me, I'll shake them off right away.

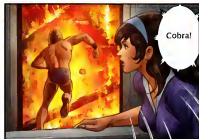
What about you, Cobra?

All right, stay under the water until the fire dies down. This Oxy-cigar contains 20 minutes worth of oxygen.

The pond is connected to the sewers, and the sewers are like a maze.

How do you plan on losing them?







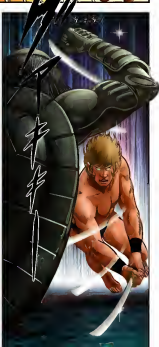
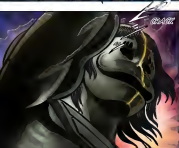
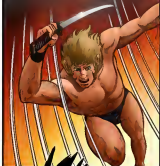
WOOSH

Hey,  
he's getting  
away!



SLASH







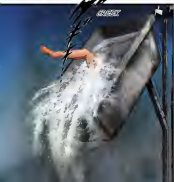


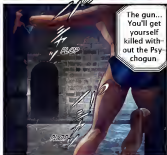
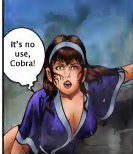
Chase him!













A close-up of Cobra's face, showing his intense, menacing expression. He has dark hair and a thick mustache. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

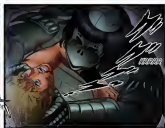
You're next  
up, my  
friend. I'll  
let you take  
your time to  
taste the  
fear.

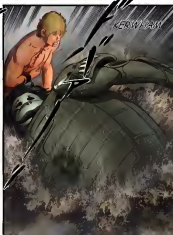
You turned  
me into  
this...  
monster of  
a cyborg!

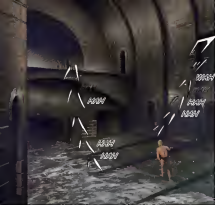
Cobra is shown in a dark, cavernous setting, possibly a cave or a large underground chamber. He is looking towards the viewer with a sinister grin. A speech bubble is positioned to his right.

Heh heh heh...  
Run, Cobra. I'm not  
gonna let you die so  
easily. I'm gonna  
corner you, and give  
you a long, painful  
death.









Pfft,  
the invincible  
Cobra. Don't  
make me  
laugh.



What's wrong,  
Cobra?  
The only thing  
you can do is  
run in circles!



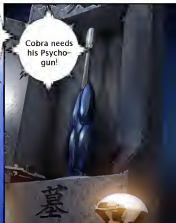
Yeah, that's right.  
You're gonna get  
down on your  
hands in knees in  
this stinkin' sewer,  
and you're gonna  
die!



How does it  
feel to be  
chased!? Heh  
heh heh... are  
you afraid of  
death?



Without your  
Psychogun,  
you're as  
gutless as a rat.

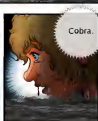
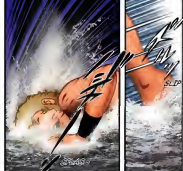




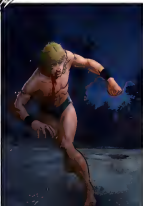
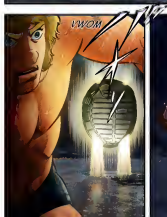










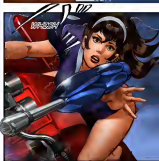


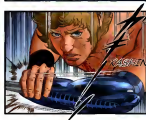
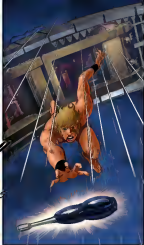










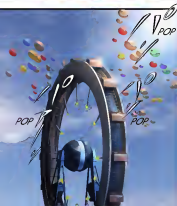
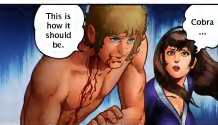




ZWOOOOM













BARENDX



KERTHUNK





What are you going to do though, Cobra? I mean, Papillon took your precious jewel from you...

Plus, now I realize that there's another life for me...

God's Eyes... it's got nothing to do with me. I'm done with getting mixed up in these messes.

Another life...?

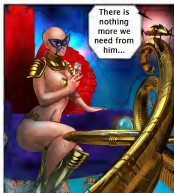
A life without Papillon or hitmen.

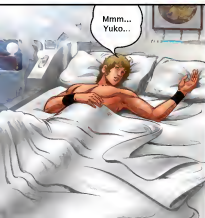
Yeah... I haven't felt this relaxed in years...

So beautiful...!



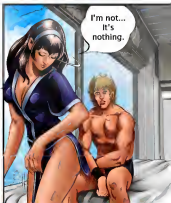




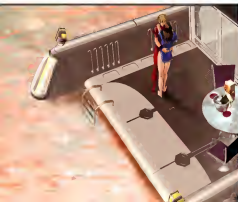














Hey, Cobra. Don't you have any doubts about spending your life with me...?



Well...

Why would you ask that?



And that's why piles of dead bodies lined my paths... But it's all over now.



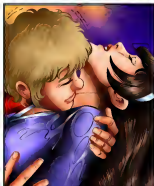
And there's no one who will get in my way, either.

I tossed my Psychogun. I'm not going to kill anymore.



The invincible Cobra, with the Psychogun on his left arm! Because of it, I was always surrounded by trouble, and fighting was always the only way out.











No! This is  
Death itself!  
It's this  
thing's fault  
you're dead!



Yuko  
...

It's okay. I under-  
stand. You belong  
on the battlefield...  
and there's nothing  
anyone can do to  
change that.

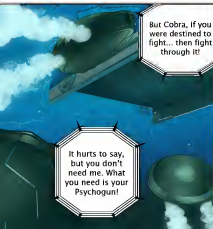


Before long,  
you'll leave my  
side... and then  
you'll return to  
battle...



But Cobra, if you  
were destined to  
fight... then fight  
through it!

It hurts to say,  
but you don't  
need me. What  
you need is your  
Psychogun!

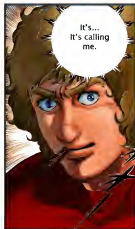


That's why you  
wanted to  
make this a day  
we'd never  
forget...!





...! You're sayin' I'm destined to fight?

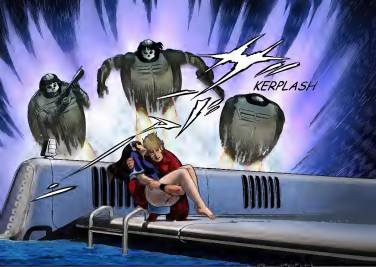


It's...  
It's calling  
me.



Woah...  
the Psychogun  
is so heavy...  
but it's  
floating.

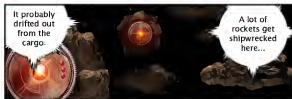
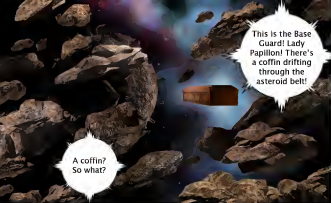
















He brings  
death and  
destruction!





Warning!  
Warning!  
A man is ap-  
proaching the  
base on  
a Cosmobikel!

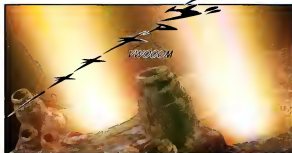


Activate  
Shield  
Booster!



A man...?  
Heh heh  
heh... Fool.  
Why panic  
over one  
man?

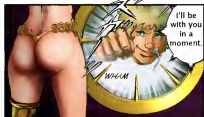




































He's not as powerful as he's rumored to be. I thought he'd have more of a backbone.



Heh heh heh... so this is the feared pirate. The invincible Cobra.



Eheh eheh... Thanks... I'm gonna chop this guy up.



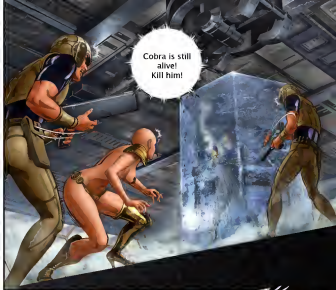
Heh heh heh... Sure, why not? You killed him. Do what you like with him.

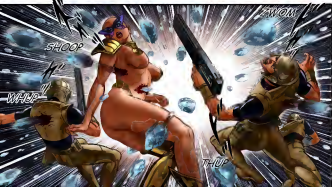
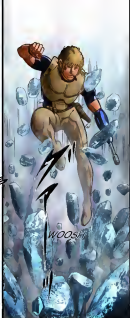


Lady Papillon, may I have his body?











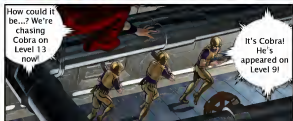
Even if you kill me, there's no way you'll get out of here alive.



So where's the ring, Papillon? The ring with the gem on it...





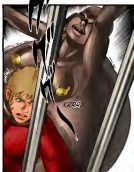










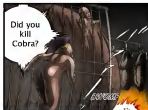




This is like  
being in  
the subway  
during rush  
hour.



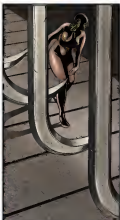
Ugh...  
This girl's  
really  
strong.



Did you  
kill  
Cobra?



Damn...  
Where  
did he  
go...?



Huh...?  
He's  
gone...!



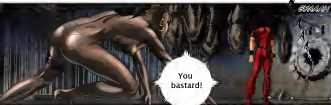
You  
lookin'  
for me?



Ahhhh!



Go on  
now.  
Have fun  
in there.







That's right!  
That woman...  
That damn  
Papillon! I'll  
kill her with  
my own two  
hands.

So you were  
abducted by  
Papillon and  
turned into a  
cyborg against  
your will  
too!



The butterfly  
acts as her  
eyes. You only  
killed  
Papillon's  
puppet!



What...?  
Her but-  
terfly...!?

There's no  
need, I already  
took care of  
that. Only her  
little pet but-  
terfly sur-  
vived.



Eyes...!?  
Of course  
she did! She  
had two just  
like every-  
one else!

Cobra! When  
that butterfly  
flew away...  
did Papillon  
have eyes?



No...!  
The real Pa-  
pillon has no  
eyes!











Is that right?  
But I'm not  
really in the  
mood for a  
date today.  
Can I take a  
rain check?



Heh heh  
heh... I've  
been wait-  
ing for you,  
Cobra.



Heh heh  
heh...  
You are an  
amusing, yet  
dangerous  
man...



Open the  
door and  
come to me!

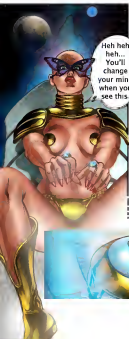
Why don't  
you come  
on in?

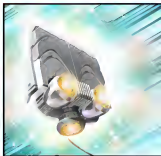




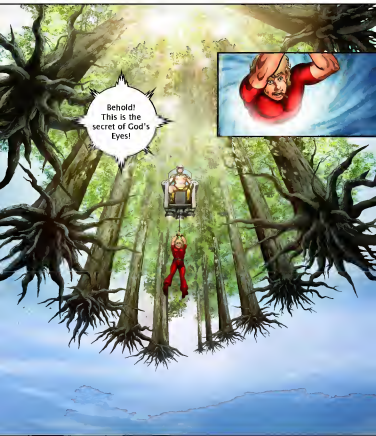
Oh,  
man!







Behold!  
This is the  
secret of God's  
Eyes!



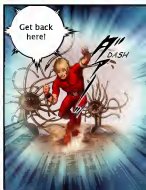
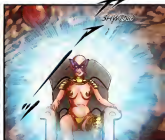




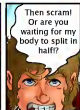






























The exit is closing...  
Heh heh heh...  
Let's see if you can find the portal in time, Cobra.



Keh heh heh.  
There's no way for me to miss!



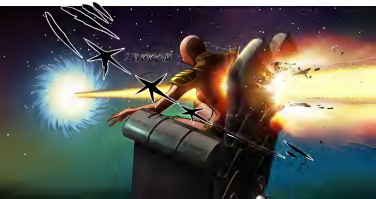
Even if he manages to find the exit... he will have to travel through a tiny portal...

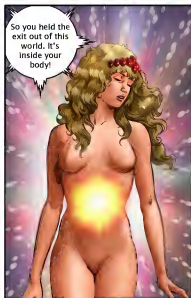
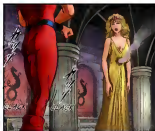


To think I'd find it in a place like this...

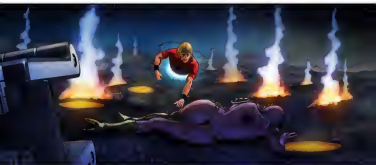


An inter-dimensional portal is not necessarily found in empty space... So it was true.











I think this  
place is hell.



COBRA: God's Eyes

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